

THE DEMOCRAT

CELINA, OHIO.

AN EASILY CONQUERED DISEASE.

When cholera was last in Europe, nothing very definite had been learned as to its real nature. It was still regarded as a contagious disease, which was—and of any disease still is—the same thing as confessing ignorance as to how its infection passes from the sick to the well, and against it there could be used only general measures of sanitation and isolation. Even these were enough to keep the ravages of the epidemic, except in a few special centers of filth and ignorance, within limits small indeed in comparison with the dreadful mortality that used to follow the appearance of cholera anywhere. Now the malady is among those most thoroughly understood, and though not much progress has been made as to the curing of victims once stricken, the infection agent and the avenues of infection have been found, and the latter can all be easily and effectively closed to anybody who knows and will use a few simple measures of prevention, says the New York Times. He who eats and drinks nothing that has not been subjected for some time, at least, to the heat at which water boils—and nothing that has been contaminated between consumption and the application of the heat—will not have the cholera, even though people are dying of it all around him.

Statistics are always more or less interesting and especially is this true of those statistics based upon the figures now being given out by census estimators and the government census bureau, says the Manchester Union. Aside from speculations as to the possible growth of one municipality or another, it is interesting to note the status of the native-born American in connection with the birth and death rates and even a most casual investigation will disclose figures little short of alarming. According to the estimates of competent authorities the population of the United States should be found this year to be in the vicinity of 90,000,000 souls. Deduct from this the immense flood of immigration which, since 1900, has closely approximated 9,000,000, and the increase in population meanwhile to have been something like 14,000,000, as far as native-born Americans are concerned. This is an increase of but six per cent, over the figures of the former decade, as against 21 per cent, for that preceding. Thus it is seen that the rate of internal increase has fallen off fully fifty per cent.

The octopus is a creature of more or less dreadful reputation. And now a gentleman who modestly describes himself as "a genius and an inventor" comes forward in a letter to Major General Wood, chief of staff of the army, proposing to put the octopus idea into effect as a method of destroying an enemy's warships. He says he can construct a diving boat with wings or extensions on the octopus principle. In a battle the boat would dive under an opposing vessel, come up underneath, wrap the wings around the craft, octopus fashion, and then sink again, carrying down the ship and drowning all hands. It seems delightfully, not to say tragically, simple. But the probability is that the scheme is much more likely to go up than the invention is to take warships down.

We are beginning to hear stories about mistakes in the census. Down east an old maid, in a moment of irritation, gave to the enumerator the same age and color of her tomat, and the cat's description has gone to Washington to be included in the census alongside the Adamases and Quineys. Out in Indiana a sensitive woman has hanged herself because she misread the census man, as to the company with which her husband is connected. If every bit of misinformation which gets into the census should lead to somebody's death, how busy the undertakers would be! And if Uncle Sam does include a few complaints in his totals, nobody need complain except those who do not like cats.

A New Jersey court has ruled that a man must be sober to be entitled to secure a marriage license in that state. Most of the middle-aged bachelors will contend that it is useless to expect sober men to apply for marriage licenses.

The British are putting the letters "U. S. A." on mail intended for Union of South America. But the matter presents no problem except in theory. Mail so addressed will naturally be sent to these United States of America, and people writing to United South Africa who want their friends to get their letters will spell it out.

Human targets seem to be quite the rage for amateur marksmen these days.

A Chicago doctor praised the simple diet of the Turk to the disadvantage of the mince pie and beans of New England. But he was a discreet man as well as a bold one; he said it in Detroit and not in Boston.

Mexico has unveiled a monument in celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of its independence. But the best monument that Mexico has to show is its own condition at the end of the hundred years.

GOOD APPLE BUTTER

Snitzling Party Period Is Now a Thing of the Past.

Modern Methods of Manufacture Have Robbed Pennsylvania Farmers of Delightful Frolics Held in the Fall.

Garfield, Pa.—During September and October of each year all roads in Berks county lead to the cider and apple butter mills, for this is the season when everybody has more apples than he needs for winter use. There is no farming community in Berks county today that does not have its community cider mill, where farmers can take their apples in the morning and return with the cider a few hours later, but there are only two or three places in this great agricultural county where the farmer can so speedily turn his fruit into nice, fresh apple butter.

Marvelous as it appears to grandmothers, who used to sit in the old farmhouse kitchen with her little Barlow knife, peeling the rinds off the red checked apples, paring them next morning in the barrel-sized copper kettle to be cooked into apple butter, it still appears more marvelous to the mother of twenty-five years ago, to whom the apple butter party was "the time of the year." She can hardly realize today that those good old times are passing away.

"What a change!" says mother. "Today we pick the apples; tomorrow father starts for the cider mill at 8 o'clock. The apples are shoveled into a grinding machine, ground into pomace and shoveled to one of the latest style hydraulic presses, from which the juice is extracted in a very few minutes, ready for the apple butter cooking, under the same roof. The cider is then cooked and boiled in large barrel-shaped receptacles, the steam running through copper coils that neatly fit in barrels.

The sweet apple the farmer just brings along from the tree, and there is no snitzling party on the farm beforehand. They are brought entire, and are first nicely washed, then placed in a barrel, cooked by steam until they form a thin, mushy paste. Then they are placed in a copper stevileike instrument, over which is operated a rubber lever which separates the skin from the apples, cores and seeds, so nothing but pure apple juice goes into the apple butter. This nicely sieved pulp and the boiling cider are placed together in another barrel, the spices are added, and within forty-five minutes the steam that runs through another set of copper coils will have accomplished the trick and the apple butter will be ready to pour into the farmer's milk cans or crocks in which he usually hauls it home.

The first apple butter cooking factory in Berks county was installed by ex-County Treasurer David W. Mogel and today he and his son, John F. Mogel, make cider and cook apple butter four days each week for the farmers of the community, and each Saturday cook it for themselves, to sell to other folks. When the farmer gets his apples turned into cider he pays only a cent a gallon. For apple butter he pays fifteen cents extra per gallon.

STUMPS MOVED VERY CHEAP

Charpit Method of Taking Out Tree Roots on Cleared Land Proving Successful.

Chehalis, Wash.—Chehalis is just now the center of an interesting experiment in land clearing. Recently through the offices of Secretary Merrill, of the Chehalis Citizens' club, an arrangement made with Harry Thompson of the United States department of agriculture, with headquarters at Seattle, and Prof. H. W. Sparks, farm demonstrator of the state college, to conduct some experiments with the charpit process of burning out stumps on logged-off lands. The work has just been completed at the farm of Henry Dupertuis, near Chehalis.

One hundred fir stumps, from two to four feet in diameter, were kept burning in this test, an accurate account was kept of labor. Stumps were completely destroyed, and roots burned out at an average cost of 50 cents per stump.

This voluntary work of the Citizens' club of Chehalis will, it is hoped, prove of great value to western Washington and Oregon, as it establishes the value of the charpit burning method of clearing logged-off lands. The process works most effectively on clay soil.

The method has two valuable features. First, it can be successfully conducted without the high-priced skilled labor required for the blasting powder and donkey engine process. Boys from fourteen to sixteen years of age can do the work thoroughly.

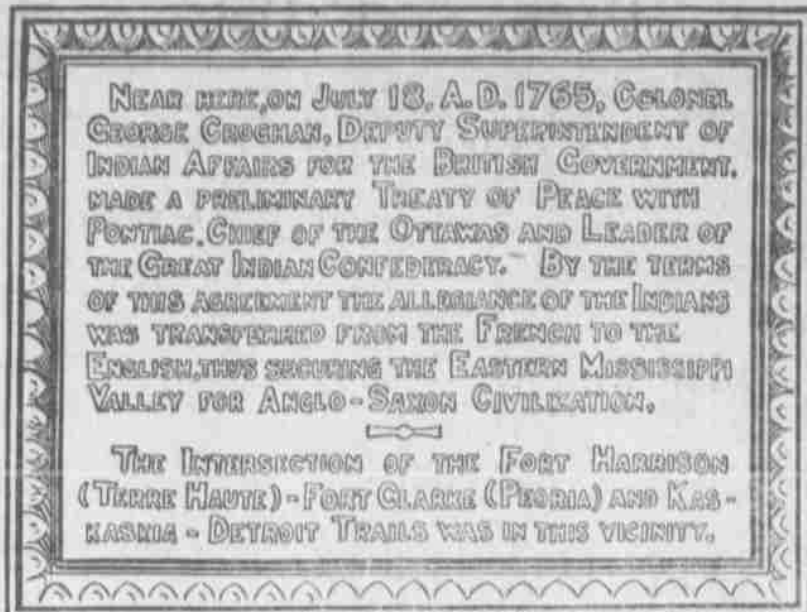
FAVOR YANKEE FIZZY WATER

Twenty August Visitors Line Up at Soda Fountain Like Little School Children.

New York.—Frederick H. Mills, financial director of the international prison commission, is showing New York to the foreign delegates, the British, Austrian, German, South American, Italian and Chinese prison experts who are going to Washington to attend the first international prison congress ever held in the United States. Today Mr. Mills wondered what new thing he could lead them to. They had seen the tall buildings, the art museum, the subway, the parks and the fountains, but they still craved novelty.

Struck by an idea he guided a party of 20, including Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, of the British home office; Dr. Van Engelberg, of the German ministry of justice; Charles Diddon, of the ministry of justice of Belgium; and Victor Almqvist, chief of the division at the ministry of justice of Sweden

MEMORIAL OF HISTORIC TREATY



NEAR HERE, ON JULY 18, A. D. 1765, COLONEL GEORGE CROGHAN, DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS FOR THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT, MADE A PRELIMINARY TREATY OF PEACE WITH POSTAGE, CHIEF OF THE OTTAWA AND LEADER OF THE GREAT INDIAN CONFEDERACY. BY THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT THE ALLIANCE OF THE INDIANS WAS TRANSFERRED FROM THE FRENCH TO THE ENGLISH, THE SECURING THE EASTERN MISSISSIPPI VALLEY FOR ANGLO-SAXON CIVILIZATION.

BAN ON UNMARRIED WOMEN

Tufts' President Says Middle-Aged Spinster Should Be Banished as College Teachers.

Medford, Mass.—President Frederick W. Hamilton of Tufts college has come out with the positive assertion that unmarried women teachers should be banished from girls' colleges because their influence is harmful. He says:

"I do not believe that young girls who are just passing into young womanhood are in the proper environment when they are continually brought into close personal touch with elderly unmarried women. Now, while the type may be very fine individually, it is not the proper one to create the atmosphere for girls at the formative period of their lives.

"Girls just coming into womanhood are receiving their most valuable impressions and their future attitude toward the questions of this time. Their outlook on life, which I believe is the most important part of the college training, should be broad, and it cannot be so unless formed in an environment of breadth.

"In the lower grades of the schools, too, and in preparatory schools the influence of the unmarried, middle-aged woman is counteracted by the dominating influence of the home. I believe that an element of married teachers, widows, who were teachers before marriage, perhaps, would be beneficial. The relationship of those schools and their pupils is different, however, because the pupils live at home. The girls at college live a purely academic life. They are on their resources and they face problems that are quite new to them. They are to be trained to become competent and important parts of life, we hope. They need a large outlook and a broad viewpoint. The elements which go to give these must be brought into their lives at this psychological time, and all elements that tend toward narrowness should be eliminated."

At 1 a. m. James was awakened by a loud ringing. There was the clock ticking peacefully by his side, with the alarm hand pointing three hours ahead. He found the source of the sound under a large pan. He stopped it and went to sleep. Fifteen minutes afterward he was reawakened similarly. Another clock was under another pan. The perversion was repeated three times more. Then James decided to abandon the place to the alarm clock. He walked the streets until train time.

COULDN'T MISS HIS TRAIN

"Kind" Friends Make Sure That Jersey Man Awakens in Time to Catch Train.

New York.—Anxious to take the 4:35 train from Washington, N. J., Thomas James decided to sleep over night in the store where he is a clerk and be awakened by an alarm clock. The other clerks decided to have fun with him.

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TEACH BRIDES COOKING ART

McKeesport School Board in New Up Lift Movement—Young Women Enter Night Classes.

Pittsburg.—The spirit of the uplift in this city is now directed toward women and their housekeeping abilities. The action of the domestic science committee of the schools in McKeesport the other night in establishing classes in cooking for prospective brides is expected to result in an increase in matrimonial ventures.

The committee, on application of a number of mothers with eligible daughters, announces the cooking department of the schools will be thrown open for night classes for young women, who will pay 25 cents for ten lessons.

Almost simultaneously in Pittsburg a number of women organized the housekeepers' club to carry out a plan to solve the servant girl question. A committee was appointed to devise ways and means to get good servant girls and keep them after they are captured.

Human Life Chemical Feat? Vienna.—Mexico's consul in Trieste reports that Prof. Herrera, a Mexican scientist, has succeeded in forming a human embryo by chemical combination.

MAYFLOWER MASCOT IS LOST

Mrs. Roosevelt's Gift to Crew of President's Yacht Is Missing, but Not as Deserter.

New York.—There is sorrow on board the U. S. S. Mayflower, known as the president's yacht, which is being overhauled at the Brooklyn navy yard. Spike, the Mayflower's mascot, is missing, and it is feared that either he has been stolen or has met some evil companions. He has not yet returned his shore leave to the point where he can be termed a deserter, but the master at arms will take him in charge wherever he is found.

Spike is the bulldog presented to the crew by Mrs. Roosevelt. He is rated the ship's champion swimmer and is entitled to medals for life saving. On two occasions he saved the lives of men who fell overboard.

In a notice sent out by the crew offering a reward for his return, Spike is described as being "all bulldog, weight about fifty pounds, head about seventeen inches above the ground. He is black and white and has one black ear."

DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

Uncle Sam Has New Ward in Liberia



WASHINGTON.—An obscure chapter, it has long lain unread in American annals, in spite of the interest that surrounds it. But now that the United States has come to take an active hand in the government of Liberia, it is natural that the founding of that old half-American, half African-negro state should attract our interest. Founded back in 1820 as a home for the freed slaves from this country, Liberia became a republic in 1847. Today its population numbers some 60,000 Liberians along the coast, while 2,000,000 negroes run wild in the interior. No white man can acquire citizenship or own property.

By an arrangement with bankers in this country, France and Germany and with the approval of Liberia and the European powers, a loan of \$2,000,000 is to be floated by our government to the end of settling straight Liberian finances and assisting the country to establish itself upon a firmer basis. The United States will have control of the little state's financial, military and agricultural departments and will administer the republic's relations.

The popular accounts of the founding of Liberia credit the achievement somewhat vaguely to the American Colonization society, of which Henry Clay was president. There is a less

Soldier of Fortune May Lose Rights



IF Capt. Jorge Nelken Y. Waldberg, erstwhile of Argentina, pretended American, typical soldier of fortune and one of the few men who ever succeeded in selling a gold brick to one of the nation's most prominent men, does not return to Washington within the next sixty days, he is likely to lose his alleged American citizenship and be denied the protection of the American flag.

Captain Waldberg flourished in Washington 12 years ago, during the Spanish-American war, and a few years later, at the Pan-American exposition. The captain came to Washington with a long military record. Having been born in Argentina, he has lived in half a dozen South American countries and been engaged in as many revolutions in the cause of liberty. Failed, when unsuccessful, he dropped into New York one day and organized a company of Greek Turk venders, whom he took to Athens, joined the Greek army and fought in the Greco-Turkish war.

All that he got out of that contest was a little military glory and a wife. He married a very beautiful daughter

Puzzlers for the New Customs Court



IF A HEN is not a bird, why is a pair of rubber boots an article of woollen wearing apparel? Funny question, is it not? There are many others, but this one is enough to show how Uncle Sam is puzzled at times to properly classify imported articles so that the correct rate of customs duties may be levied and collected. In the above case, it is simply because the highest customs authority of the land held that as the boots had linings in which there was an appreciable quantity of wool they should bear the rate prescribed for woollen apparel. That same highest authority decided that fags' legs are dutiable as poultry.

The customs court, a new judicial body that is just getting down to business at Washington, already has many issues that will cause the public to augh. One of the first questions for it to decide is whether the hen is a bird. Ornithologists would unhesitatingly declare she is, but the new court is not composed of such men. What is the odds? Wait a minute, and you will see how it concerns very housekeeper. If the court can

be induced to decide that the hen is a bird, down will go the price of eggs, for the present tariff bar makes every importer of edible eggs pay five cents a dozen for all he brings into the country. Bird's eggs are on the free list.

Another puzzling question is whether hen's eggs that have been broken up shall be taxed as eggs or albumen. Chemically, the mess ready for the making of omelets is albumen, but if the court holds that they should take the albumen duty it is feared every importer will see to it that every imported egg is smashed before it gets to the custom house. The cracker trust would doubtless be pleased to have such a decision made.

In half a duck, imported from China two years ago, and still used as an exhibit in the courts, a bit of preserved meat or dressed poultry? The government insists it is the former and the Chinese importer insists that it is not.

Another nut to crack: Is an automobile a household effect? Patriotic Americans returning from motoring in Europe will be pleased to have the court say it is. Under such a decision they could take over with them a few red household goods, set up light housekeeping for a while, buy a French automobile, and then return to this country and do it all for less than the amount of duty on a high-priced automobile made in Europe.

The stringent laws of quarantine

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

THREE DAYS ON PICKET LINE

Captain Relates Some Interesting Incidents While in Front of Petersburg.

Some time about the middle of February, 1865, I was detailed as officer of the picket for duty on the line in front, extending from the Weldon railroad, not far from the Yellow Tavern on our right, to where we joined the First brigade's pickets of our division on the left. My detail, as I now remember, was about 65 men, some from perhaps every regiment of our brigade, writes G. M. Elchberg, captain Company G, Sixth Maryland, in National Tribune. When we arrived at the reserve picket post I was met by a captain of the One Hundred and Tenth Ohio, who had his reserve in line to receive us, when he gave me the number of men on duty. My first relief was soon detailed, and in charge of a sergeant, accompanied by a sergeant who was to direct the new pickets to their posts and take charge of the old picket. The captain proceeded to give me the orders to the officer of the picket. He told me of the placing of videts at night, and the persistent custom of the Johnny pickets of trading with the boys; and you boys ever did picket duty along the front of our corps will remember how very close our picket lines were about that, but in my mind I right there secretly decided I would have some rebel news that night, if Johnny refused a trade. I therefore selected from my old company D, Sixth Maryland, one John Travers, whom I knew was equal to any emergency that might arise, and had him detailed on first relief on videt, with instructions to trade anything the Johnnies proposed. Sgt. Joe Eyer, also of Company D, Sixth Maryland, was sergeant of the first relief picket, and I posted him to hawser promptly any call from any of the videts, but to positively disallow any trading or any communication from any of the videts. Travers, of course, excepted. There were several calls to the first relief videts from the rebel pickets, but all efforts to communicate for trade except from Travers's post was sternly refused. John answered his man and allowed him to approach. His proposition was to trade tobacco for coffee, salt or something. John agreed, provided he brought him a Richmond paper of that day's date. Sgt. Eyer took coffee and salt, and returned later with a fine lot of chewing and smoking tobacco, and a copy of the Richmond Whig. We had some interesting reading the next day.

I should also state that in the instructions given me, I was told that every evening, before night, the rebels would call to us, saying: "Yanks, are you ready to chop wood?" That no arrangement had been entered into for a detail from each picket to meet



His Proposition Was to Trade Tobacco

In a grove immediately in front of our reserve post and chop trees for wood for the reserves for the next 24 hours. At the usual time the call came to our picket, and the word soon came to me for orders. I told them to answer: "Yes," and about my entire reserve wanted to go. This, of course, I did not allow, but permitted about ten men, without arms except one ax, to go, and ordered the rest of the reserve in line with arms. We soon saw the rebel detail coming, a half dozen or more unarmed and four guards, equipped in charge of a lieutenant. He directed the wood chopping, and a pine tree, perhaps eight inches in diameter, was selected and soon cut down. Then he stepped off perhaps ten feet, and set a man to chopping, then another, and when the tree was cut up he set two other men to cut down another, and ordered a detail from each army to carry the divided portions to the reserve post and return for the next tree.

While the wood chopping was going on I noticed a rebel in front of their picket, on our left, just beyond the grove of timber, gathering sticks and small brush and placing them in small piles. I supposed he intended to take them to his reserve, but when he thought he was safe in trying to he ran at full speed toward our line. In a moment the rebel picket had his gun to his shoulder and calling: "Halt! Halt!" Fully as quick our picket had his Enfield to his shoulder and called: "Don't you shoot." And he didn't. The deserter was soon brought to the reserve post, where upon interviewing him I learned he belonged to a North Carolina regiment, and both belonged to A. P. Hill's corps. Both were sent to brigade headquarters, and later given transportation north.